Washington Styles Are Authentic; New York Modes Are Constantly in Chaos, Because of Being Premature

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

These five latest fashions, snapped within the ten days at the Auteuil race track, Paris, sound the most distinctive notes yet to be taken as authentic at a time when all styles are chaotic.

"Don't buy your clothes in New York," said a Washington society woman recently. "The fashions up there are only going to last two weeks." She is about right, for many of the models exploited in New York today are only the vagaries of the moment.

Strange as it may seem to the woman who is in the habit of buying her clothing in New York, Paris or London, it happens that Washington stores today carry the models which are to be the real styles which will last throughout the summer and possibly far into the winter.

Prototypes of the five gowns shown in the illustrations were seen by the writer on Saturday, in a tour which included the leading woman's clothing establishments in the city.

Fashions of the Metropolis Jump to Take Up Experiments of the French Costumers.

Many of the buyers for the exclusive establishments, and for the department stores in this city, have often made the complaint that Washingtonians were almost invariably a year behind the times in choosing garments. Lately, they have been about six months behind, and it is just this six months' slowness which accounts for the fact that our stores are displaying the right fashions today.

For New York and several other of the large American centers of trade are just six months too far ahead. They have run off the track.

While Paris was experimenting and exploiting fashions which ambitious fashion leaders outside of Paris picked up and took for gospel, Washington, with its usual conservatism, was just getting acquainted with the fundamental innovations.

After six months of trial and torture, Paris has returned to the fashions of six months back—in other words, to those which are even now in our midst, and which are most likely to remain.

Has Bow at Back.

Take, for instance, the black and white striped crepe meteor model in the group picture. The huge butterfly bow at the back which drapes the skirt up in a bustle effect is seen on many gowns. This bow is of black velvet; the sleeves are of lace edged with black velvet, above the elbow, and the underskirt, very tight, is covered with a black lace drop. Black and white is one of the favorite combinations of the season, especially for the young women who wish to be considered out of their teens.

An exclusive establishment in F street shows almost an exact copy of this very costume. Certainly my eyes did not deceive me Saturday when I noted that it at least embodied all the essential features.

It might be mentioned at this point that in no instance do the models wear any but white gloves. The windows of the establishment here are full of white glove displays.

Tango-Colored Gown.

The middle figure in the group wears a brilliant tango colored gown made rather simply of rich satin, with a bias overskirt set with three tiny ruffles. Her hat is a small shape coming down well over the eyes, and topped with wide-spreading fluffy cross aigrets. In the figure next her one sees again the lace sleeves. The bodice and the heavy satin black sash seem to be of one piece, but it is the long overskirt of embroidered white filet net which attracts the most attention.

This long (one must confess rather awkward-looking) overskirt is one of the most distinctive features. It is put on much in the same manner as an ordinary kitchen apron, and looks like one. These overskirts may be brought separately at one of the largest Washington department stores.

The parasols which the models carry are in keeping with the daintiness of their costumes. Mere ruffles of meline, short and rather stiff, form the opened parasol.

Filet Net Tunic.

On the single model at the side, is seen again the black embroidered filet net tunic. The cutaway jacket, evidently a separate affair, is edged with ermine, and heavily embroidered. The parasol is perhaps the most expensive in the lot. It is of white satin with an Irish lace top covering, and a black satin border.

In this picture and in the one at the other side it may be noted that the black and white patent leather shoe is a feature. In the more elaborate gown the mere toe of the slipper is black patent leather, the rest of the shoe being white buckskin. In the walking shoe at the right the top only is of white buckskin, with black lacings.

The model in the checked skirt is wearing one of the new capes.

The history of these capes is interesting, for they are not a mere idle growth of the brain of some wild-eyed French fashion dictator, but the sane result of an effort to provide some covering which would not muss the elaborate and expensive net blouses.

Heavy Black Satin.

Heavy black satin, with a rare embroidered linen collar, forms the cape of the illustration. Cut away sharply in front, it comes almost down to the knees in the back.

This cape is the most sensible and will prove the most popular innovation of the day.

Washington department stores and women's furnishing establishments have received large consignments of capes of all kinds. To be really fashionable this summer one must have a cape. It is the only dictate of fashion which is peremptory.

Huge, rough, plaid-lined capes are made for the golfer. Soft, dainty capes of fine silks, with rare trimmings are made for the debutante and her fluffy gown. Somber black broadcloth capes of strictly military cut and mysterious effect are made for street wear. They have several capes at the shoulders, and completely envelope the figure. They will prove a boon with the light summer dress.

Then, of course, there are dozens of short capes in all kinds of materials made to throw on over the lace waist. They will be worn on the street and in the home, and adequately meet any exigency for which the mere nothing of a lace waist was hitherto unprovided.

Capital Shops Now Showing Real Paris Models, Worn at the Auteuil Race Track.

GEOLOGICAL EPOCHS MEASURE CITY'S AGE

Andes Mountains Are Believed to Have Risen Under Ancient Bolivian Ruins.

A city so old that even the legendary lore of the Incas, who traced an unbroken line of kings back to the eleventh century, is dumb concerning the people who built it; a city which a thousand years ago had been so long dead that even song, story, and tradition had forgotten every vestige of its history when Columbus discovered the "New World." Such is the ancient city of Tiahuanacu, whose ruins are crumbling surely, but very slowly, into dust not far from the southern shore of Lake Titicaca, in Bolivia.

"The little present-day village of Tiahuanacu is located on the railroad which connects La Paz, the modern capital of Bolivia, with the port of Guaqui, on Lake Titicaca, and may be reached in about two hours from the former place. The ruins of ancient Tiahuanacu, covering an area of about a square mile, are not over a half mile from the village," writes Edward Albes, in the Monthly Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

"A traveler stopping in the little town, and ignorant of the proximity of the ruins, would be astounded to observe the number of beautifully cut stones built into parts of adobe huts of the most primitive character, and sometimes forming portions of a squalid patio. A doorway to a dilapidated, thatch-roof hut, may have a lintel or jamb formed by an artistically carved stone. In the walls of the little Catholic church, and in those inclosing its yard, and even in the paving, may be seen these smooth stones. The pedestal on which is mounted the stone cross in front of the church is made up of them, while on either side of the gateway to the inclosure stands a carved stone idol whose lines, marred by the ravages of time, still show the artistic skill of the ancient sculptors who wrought them."

The ruins themselves include the remnants of temples, palaces, and great structures of what once must have been a large and densely populated city. Not a vestige remains of the dwellings and less pretentious houses in which this population must have lived. These were naturally of a more temporary character and the relentless agents of destruction, working through countless centuries, have obliterated all traces of them.

The question which confronts the archaeologist is—how could a population sufficiently numerous to accomplish the building of such a city have maintained itself in this region? The ruins are located 13,000 feet above the level of the sea on a vast plateau, where the constant cold prevents the maturing of corn or other grain. At present potatoes, oca, and some other edible roots are grown, but the region sustains only a scanty mountain population.

The city once covered a large area, the great structures were built by skilled masons. One stone is 36 feet long by 7 feet wide and weighs 170 tons, another is 26 feet by 16, and 6 feet thick. Only the monoliths of ancient Egypt equal those found in Tiahuanacu.

The movement and placing of such monoliths point to a dense population, to an organized government, and consequently to a large agricultural area with means of transportation from various directions. The only tenable explanation is that at the time when Tiahuanacu flourished the Andes were from 2,000 to 3,000 feet lower than at present. Geologists hold that in the Jurassic and even in the Cretaceous period there were no Andes and that through a gradual upheaval they have been formed in more recent geological times.

MAORI SAVAGES A REMARKABLE RACE

Cannibals Half a Century Ago, They Now Hold Places in New Zealand Government.

Credit for being the most remarkable savages with whom the white man has come in contact is given to the Maoris of New Zealand, in a statement given out by the National Geographic Society. A little more than half a century ago the Maoris were holding cannibal feasts, while today members of the race have prominent places in the New Zealand parliament, and Maori women, as well as the white women of New Zealand, exercise the right to vote.

"There were about 100,000 Maoris in New Zealand, when the English first occupied the islands in the early part of the nineteenth century," says the Geographic Society's statement. "They were divided into tribes, each tribe having its own unwritten laws regarding land, cultivation, and other social matters. The tribes were constantly fighting. The English found that they had a genius for war, showing unusual ability in building, fortifying, and defending stockades, and they experienced considerable difficulty in subduing them.

"The savakes tilled the soil with care; as carvers and decorators they were unrivaled in the oceanic world, and they displayed great originality in the design and perfection and in the execution of rock paintings, and in carving the ornamental figures of their dwellings, their boats, and sacred inclosures.

"The Maories also were noted for their tattooing, which was designed to clothe as well as ornament the body. Whoever refused to undergo the protracted tortures of tattooing required at every important event of his life was regarded as a person by his own consent foredoomed to slavery. The men were actually depilated in order to increase the surface for tattooing, while for the young women the operation was limited to the lips, whence the term 'Blue Lips' applied to them by the English.

"There are about 35,000 Maoris left. These have retired to the northern provinces of New Zealand, where certain 'reservations' have been set apart as their exclusive property. The Maori children attend schools regularly. Such of them as continue into the higher branches of learning are said to be worthy rivals of white students. Some of the Maoris have become landed proprietors; they are proud of their right to vote, and especially of the fact that their women were given this privilege at the same time that it was given to the white women of New Zealand."

Schwartz's Bargain.

The hallboy had fairly split his throat shouting directions to deaf persons who had called to see Mr. Schwartz. Mr. Schwartz lived in the fourth floor rear apartment, through the long hall. It took a good deal of shouting to make some folks understand that.

"I never saw so many deaf people in my life," said he. "What on earth are they all running up to Schwartz's for?"

"Mr. Schwartz has advertised a deaf man's phonograph for sale," said a neighbor. "He is very hard of hearing. The phonograph was made especially for him. It has an unusually loud tone. Nobody but the hard of hearing can live with such entertainment. Mr. Schwartz, to save trouble, advertised for a deaf purchaser."—Exchange.

ASKS INDIANS LIVE IN MODEL VILLAGES

Woman, Herself of Aboriginal Blood, Urges Government Give Plan Trial.

Secretary of the Interior Lane has received a letter from Laura Cornelius Kellogg, in which, speaking as a woman of Indian blood herself, she expresses heartiest approval of the plan of the Secretary of getting expressions from the Indians of their views as to what the Government should do for them.

"We have been harassed so long by the hum-drum mind in the Government," Miss Kellogg writes, "hum-drum when not actually ignorant or malicious. We have been so long a human cattle farm for the profit of the Indian Bureau and its few interests, I had ceased looking for assistance from without. I hope, therefore, I may be pardoned for showing enthusiasm over the tremendous field of thought and discussion you have opened up on the Indian situation."

Miss Kellogg declares that the question of how the race should be emancipated from the Indian Bureau already has been met by the Lolomai industrial community plan. Fundamentally, she says, some of the changes the Lolomai plan presupposes are local autonomy, manual and high day schools to replace the present boarding schools, model villages instead of the present reservation, and a reduction of the Indian teaching staff by one-third, but with the employment of higher salaried teachers, who would give better instruction.

Discussing the answer to the question sent out by Secretary Lane in which he asked the Indians if they thought it would be a good thing for the Indian to be given his property and be made independent of the Indian Bureau, to which Secretary Lane says a large majority of the 275 Indians responding answer in the affirmative, Miss Kellogg said:

"There are ignorant and hot-headed Indians who say 'let the Indian have what he has, and let him shift for himself.' Mr. Secretary this is merely an exchange of evils. Where this would work well in one case, it would mean ruin to ninety-nine others.

"Where, let me ask, is the empty-headed Indian going to find himself when he has spent all he has? Shall he come begging a job at the crowded doors of your industrial pounds, this man with a billion dollars of wealth in the United States? Shall he come each year to Washington begging for aid from politics, lest he starve?

"Before we will he vagabonds at the door of the palefaces' sham civilization, we will know why our own way, a compromise between the deplorable present and final citizenship, cannot be given a fair trial when the palefaces' way has proved a miserable failure."

Miss Kellogg has asked Secretary Lane to be given an opportunity to take up other phases of the Indian question with him before any changes in the Government policy are formulated.

His Guess.

She—'Tis true that I have broken the engagement and that I still have your ring; but do you know why I retain that ring?"

He (ruefully)—On the principle that to the victor belongs the spoils, I suppose.—Boston Transcript.

SHIP TWO FACTORIES TO FAR KAMCHATKA

Brooklyn Company Sends Complete Plants for Salmon Canning to Japan.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A novel and remarkable feat of removal, involving the transportation of two completely equipped canning factories from Brooklyn to the bleak shores of Kamchatka, a peninsula of the Siberian coast, is being carried out by the W. E. Bliss Company, of this city, in an expedition which is now under way and scheduled to arrive at its destination early in May.

The acknowledged supremacy of the United States in the salmon industry has long been a source of envy to the Russians and Japanese, but hitherto they have been content with their primitive and inefficient methods of packing the fish that have left them behind in the world's markets. Some time ago, two delegations from the Orient visited the Pacific Coast of the United States with a view to finding some method of cheapening the cost of preparing the salmon for the consumer. Hastening the packing during the season, and doing away with the salting of fish which was required in packing them in barrels, and which made them far less palatable. The delegation was immediately set upon in each instance by an army of manufacturers, but the Brooklyn firm drew the order for the new factories.

Transport Two Factories.

The orders involved the literal transshipment of two complete plants for the production of tin cans. The smallest necessities, even to screwdrivers and hammers, were not forgotten, and now the whole outfit is on its way to Kamchatka with a corps of engineers and mechanics who are to operate the plants.

The carving machinery is composed of a gang-slitting machine for cutting the body blanks, an automatic can body maker, which forms and solders the side seams, a flanger for the purpose of turning the flanges on both ends of the body, a double seamer to attach the bottom of the can to the body, an automatic testing machine, an automatic press, which stamps out the tops and bottoms, and a compound applying machine for inserting a rubber compound at the top and bottom to prevent leaks.

Must Land In Surf Boats.

The trip will be one of interest if not anxiety to those engaged on it, for the Japanese concession on the coast necessitates that the outfit be landed in surf-boats, because of the dangerous approach of the reefs. It will be no easy matter to take the parts of the heavy machinery through the surging waters that throw themselves on the coast in great rollers.

When the expedition arrives it will immediately start on the work of setting up the plant, the machinery of which should be up by June 1. The summer season of the salmon starts about the middle of July, and by September 1 the packing is all over and the work of cleaning up begins. An office force will be busily engaged in settling up accounts, and about the middle of September the whole community will pack up its belongings and depart, leaving only the deserted plant to grace the scenery during the long arctic winter.

Poisoner Makes Attempt On Alice McGowan's Life

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—It was learned today an attempt was made to poison Alice McGowan, the novelist, a month ago, in her home at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California's colony of writers and artists.

Marshmallows, mayonnaise and chile con carni, containing large quantities of poison, were sent to the home of Miss McGowan. She tasted the mayonnaise, found it bitter and did not eat it. Her Japanese servant ate some of the marshmallows and went into convulsions.

Miss McGowan had recently prosecuted a servant accused of jewel thefts.

The Gallery's Verdict.

In the old days the proprietor of a music hall always used to walk up and down the center gangway during the performance and restrain the exuberance of his patrons. One night a lady singer began a doleful ballad in a still more doleful voice and at once received "the bird" from the gallery.

"That'll do, boys," said the proprietor. "Order, please! Give the artists a chance."

But when the performance was finished he took off his hat, bowed to the gallery and remarked: "I beg pardon. You were right."—London Express.